

HYDE PARK

It was surely some rain Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hill were visitors in town last Sunday.

F. W. Harriman and bride of Montpellier were in town last Friday.

Miss Lottie Ingalls of Springfield, Mass., is stopping in town for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Farr of Burlington spent Sunday at the home of H. C. Cristy.

Lyle Whitcomb has gone to Bethlehem, N. H., where he has work in a summer hotel.

Mrs. Joseph Young and children from Essex Junction are spending several days in town.

Mrs. Paul Goodwin and children are visiting friends and relatives in Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. F. E. Sawyer, who has been quite ill, is now much better and is able to sit up a part of the time.

Elmer Whitcomb and wife left Friday for Bethlehem, N. H., where they have employment for the summer.

W. C. Wood and Miss Tompkins returned to Bennington last Saturday. Mr. Wood will return in a few days and Miss Tompkins sometime in the near future as Mrs. Wood.

Miss Florence Chesley has completed work as stenographer for the banks and gone to Lyndonville where she has a similar position. While here she made many friends who wish her success in her new position.

Will Laporte of Rock Falls, Conn., spent Sunday and Monday here visiting his father and other relatives. This was his first visit in twelve years and of course he notes many changes in place and people.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Heath and niece, Miss Irene Plant, Charles Dole and Mrs. Lillian Dole and Lawrence Johnson motored over from Danville Friday and spent the day at the home of E. E. Badger, coming for the L. C. A. Commencement that evening.

Mrs. Frank Stewart and son Dennis attended the graduation exercises at St. Michael's College last week, her son, Ernest, being one of the graduates. Ernest graduated in the commercial course, taking a prize for bookkeeping and honorable mention for elocution.

A daughter was born June 8th to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Waite at the home of the mother's parents at Worcester, Mass. Virginia Pearl is its name; to be sure there is joy in being grandpa and grandma, an honor which Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Waite bear with becoming dignity and much happiness.

Louis Strong and wife are visiting relatives here, coming Saturday by automobile from Jamestown, N. Y., where he is extensively engaged in real estate business. It has been several years since "Louie" visited his native town and he is having a fine time in visiting the scenes of his childhood, as well as renewing old acquaintances.

A Pleasant Event

On Thursday evening last a double event of a social nature took place at the pleasant home of Mrs. Lizzie White, the occasion being a farewell party in honor of Miss Florence Chesley and a birthday party in honor of Mrs. White's niece, Miss Bernice Atwell, given them by Mrs. White and a number of their young lady friends. The evening was pleasantly passed with games, and vocal and instrumental music. Dainty refreshments of ice cream, cake, lemonade, fruit and olives were served and a very handsome birthday cake, made by Mrs. John Herrick, with sixteen candles (more or less) was the "piece-de-resistance." The hours passed all too quickly and the young ladies reluctantly took their departure, all voting Mrs. White a royal entertainer.

"The Smell of Printer's Ink Is Music to My Ears," Says the Successful Merchant. Mixed Metaphor, but Good From an Ad. Standpoint.

Going Deeper for Petroleum.

Although a continually greater supply of petroleum is being placed on the market, this increased output is secured only by sinking more wells and boring to a greater depth, showing that the surface supply is becoming exhausted. At the beginning of the century the wells touched 1,100 feet, and today the average level of the oil may be placed at 2,000 feet.

Weather Signs.

The old remark about a red evening and a gray morning as indicating good weather (alluded to in the Gospel of St. Matthew) still holds good as well as that which says that a red sky in the morning foretells bad weather with much rain and perhaps wind. One of these remarks has taken form in: "A red sky at night is the sailors' delight; a red sky at morning is the sailors' warning."

Don't Quarrel.

Why quarrel at all? Quarrelling brings lines into the face and a stoop to the back. Nothing so surely ruins beauty as drab complaint, ill temper and grouches.

MOONLIGHT RAMBLES

Sketch No. 12 Pertaining to Old-Time Hyde Park Residents

"Well, if that is not some walk. What am I saying? Oh, what a lovely view we have of the valley! I thought it sounded like that, but you are right.

"Well, rested? Come on. Here to the right is the graveyard. I told you before who gave it to the town. Yes, some fine stones and monuments. A great many of our oldest families are represented there.

"Come on a ways. How about this place, anything you ever see? No! I think I have forgotten. Well, I will tell you. Noah Boynton went to the Civil War and left his family here until after the war closed, then came home, broken in health, and his son, Al, had the place. He stayed a few years and sold and they moved to Wolcott. Al was an Assitant Judge four years and died in Morrisville a few years ago. Another son, L. C., now lives in Craftsbury. Who lives there now? A young man by the name of Glenn Clapper. The Clappers came to Hyde Park from St. Rock. That is a small place in Fairfield.

"Well, come on. Here we are at the next place. I guess I can't remember a thing about this. Well, I can help you out a little. He that was called Uncle Charley Hyde bought the land from Robert Campbell and put up the buildings. After a little Charles Isham bought it. They had three children, one son, Henry, who went to the Civil War and died there, a girl who died quite young, and Willie—who will remember him. I don't think there was ever another man in Northern Vermont who handled so many turkeys as Will Isham. Going to Canada and bringing them here each fall and with what he could gather in from the farmers and raise, there was no larger shipper of the birds to Boston for years. He was no mean cook, also. He has cooked in the hotel at Hyde Park and in large lumber camps and later he went into the honey business. He has a great many swarms and a nice bee house for storing in winter. He married Addie Jewett—had two daughters. Lucy married a Mr. Morey. She is resting with her mother who died when a very young woman. The other daughter is in Maine. Yes, he has sold his place here to Will Kellogg and moved to Centerville. His health, I hear, is quite poor this spring. I wish you could see these trees and the fences just loaded with turkeys as I have seen them in the fall.

"Well, we must be moving. Here we are at one of the old places. Looks a good deal as it did years ago. Calvin Campbell built this house. It has changed hands a number of times. Charles Whitcomb, who went to California, sold to John Gray and once upon a time Charles Herrick lived here. Now it belongs to Bert Jones, son of Carl Jones. He was son of Jesse Jones.

"Now on again, down the hill. Here we are at as fine a set of farm buildings as you will see in a day's travel. The house was built by Asa Holbrook's boys. Asa married Susan Cobleigh. They had six boys and one girl, Orlo, Addison, Jefferson, Cornelius, Henry and William. The sister's name was Susan, for her mother. After the father died, Orlo and Cornelius ran the farm and their mother lived with them for years; then they sold out and moved to Belvidere. Jefferson was Dr. Holbrook, Addison—we all remember—a smile for all, and it would seem as though there was not a bright spot in his life but always seemed happy. They sold out to Ambrose Collins, whose former home was Morrisville. He married Lucretia Herrick, daughter of Ira. They had a family of eight children, six girls and two boys. They believed that the old saying was true, "United we stand—divided we fall." Where is there another family of children that have made better than they? When the father left for his last home the mother and all went to work. Look at the fine farm and the blooded cattle—Jerseys, nearly all registered. And the house with modern improvements, so that a visit to Brezzy Hill is an ideal thing, and they entertain a great deal as they are very social. Their mother went out of their lives so quietly about a year ago that as one of the daughters said, "I can't think but when I go home mother will be there." She kept young with her young folks. What pleased them was her pleasure. She entered into all their plans with a kind word of advice. She liked all modern improvements because they did. They are not all at the farm. Two are trained nurses, one a teacher, one married Fred Rand of Laconia, N. H., one looks after the home and one is a bookkeeper. But vacations are all passed here and the brothers tend the farm, Yes, the land is rolling, but they have it up in a fine state of cultivation.

"Over here to the left is the old Robert Campbell home. Calvin, his son, remembered his father's coming here with his people and though only a little over five years old, he remembered their chopping down and burning the trees and brush so as to get a place cleared for their new home.

LIBRIS C. FELCHER.

The fact that all savage people use the right hand more than the left disproves the assertion of some philosophers that man is born ambidextrous.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for disease. For pure blood and sound digestion—Burdock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price, \$1.00—adv.

MOTHERHOOD
WOMAN'S JOY

Suggestions to Childless Women.

Among the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the ability to correct sterility in the cases of many women. This fact is well established as evidenced by the following letter and hundreds of others we have published in these columns.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—"I want other women to know what a blessing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been to me. We had always wanted a baby in our home but I was in poor health and not able to do my work. My mother and husband both urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, my health improved and I am now the mother of a fine baby girl and do all my own house work."

—Mrs. ALLIE B. TIMMONS, 216 Almond St., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential and helpful.

LAMOILLE COUNTY COURT

On the Home Stretch

Wednesday morning the case of A. J. Thomas of Cambridge vs. Town of Johnson was tried by court. In this case the plaintiff claims to recover for the support of Nora Russin for 47 weeks, and that the girl was a pauper which the town agreed to pay him for the support. The town denies any contract for the support of the girl, and many legal questions were raised during the trial. No decision has yet been announced. Maurice for plaintiff. Tracy for defendant.

Wednesday afternoon the divorce case of Margaret Rocks vs. James Rocks was heard, and a divorce granted for intolerable severity, with alimony as per stipulation. Hulbard for petitioner, Maurice for petitioner.

The court also heard the divorce case of Grace M. Barnes vs. Walter Barnes, and a divorce was granted for intolerable severity. Tracy for petitioner.

Tuesday afternoon the divorce case of Belle E. Ober vs. Ira W. Ober was heard and a divorce granted on the ground of intolerable severity.

Thursday morning the only jury case of the term was begun, State vs. Geo. F. Sanborn, charged with cruelty to animals. The following jury was empaneled, and the rest of the jury except R. S. Page of Hyde Park, who was kept for seed, excused for the term: J. R. McCuin of Belvidere, B. E. Reynolds of Cambridge, G. H. Chase and H. W. Shattuck of Eden, R. S. Page and W. D. Strong of Hyde Park, Frank Chaffee of Johnson, M. W. Carleton and H. H. Small of Morrisville, L. C. Langell of Waterville and W. E. Foss and L. A. Darling of Wolcott.

The state claimed that this ox was in some way injured by the defendant in the woods on Mount Mansfield last winter, and the injury was discovered when the ox was killed at Brighton, Mass. No one saw the ox injured, and the evidence was wholly circumstantial. The defendant denied injuring the ox and showed that several people besides himself had driven the ox, and that it might have been injured by logs from the load slipping front on the ox. The case went to the jury about 5 o'clock, and after being out a short time they returned a verdict of not guilty and the respondent was discharged. State's Attorney Maurice for the state, Hulbard for respondent.

Friday morning Fred Kipp of Wolcott pled guilty to assault, and was fined \$25 and costs, which were paid.

The divorce case of J. Gordon Bowen was heard, and a divorce granted for intolerable severity. Hulbard for petitioner.

In the two divorce cases of Helen Bowen vs. Harry Bowen, and the cross bill of Harry Bowen vs. Helen Bowen, the court was occupied for the most of the forenoon on a hearing in chambers regarding certain stipulations in the cases, and the question of temporary alimony. The cases were finally disposed of by a modification of certain orders, and both cases continued. Tracy for Helen Bowen, Maurice for Harry Bowen.

Court took a recess until Wednesday morning, June 20, when several divorce cases will be heard.

"Over here to the left is the old Robert Campbell home. Calvin, his son, remembered his father's coming here with his people and though only a little over five years old, he remembered their chopping down and burning the trees and brush so as to get a place cleared for their new home.

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Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for disease. For pure blood and sound digestion—Burdock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price, \$1.00—adv.

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The Nemesis
of Sin

By REV. W. W. KETCHUM
Director of Practical Work Course,
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Be sure your sin will find you out.—Numbers 32:33.

These words were spoken by Moses to the tribes of Reuben and Gad when

Israel stood on the east bank of the Jordan ready to cross over into the promised land. The request made by these two tribes was that they might be permitted to find a home for themselves on the east bank of the Jordan where the fertile plains offered abundant pasture for their sheep and cattle. They promised

Moses that their fighting men would cross with the rest of the tribes and help them drive the enemy out of the land. Upon this condition Moses granted their request and said, "If you fail to keep your promise to help conquer the land, be sure your sin will find you out."

These words spoken by Moses so long ago are true in all generations. "Will Find You Out."

Note, these words do not say, your sin will be found out, though that is true. What they say is, your sin will find you out. That, you see, is quite a different thing. Something, I fear, most people do not take into consideration. They are fearful their sin will be found out and so they try to conceal it. But bury sin, never so deep, there will come a time when it will be uncovered, for "the Lord will bring to light the hidden things of darkness and will make manifest the counsels of the hearts." (1 Cor. 4:5.)

Some seem to think they can lose their sin down through the years; that the lapse of time will annihilate it; but there is an ever-present tense to sin and it always keeps pace with the years. A man's hair may have turned gray, his form become bent, and his step tottering, but the sins of his youth have not been lost. They still dog his steps, for as echo follows song, so sin trails on! on!

Neither can sin be left behind by changing one's dwelling place. Many a man has tried it but never yet has anyone succeeded. Though he has put thousands of miles and oceans wide between him and his sin, he has never gotten away from it, for like Banquo's ghost, it cannot be left behind. When least he expects it, it gibbers at him; then thinking to escape it, he turns another way when lo! it greets him there.

Sow and Ye Must Reap.

It is also a law of nature and so a law of God, that whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. He may think he is cunning enough to escape the consequences of his sin, just as the criminal thinks when he commits his crime, "Others may be caught, but not I." O foolish man! deceive not thyself. As thou dost sow, so shalt thou reap. A day of reckoning is ahead and thou shalt not then escape the judgment of God for, "Some men's sins are open beforehand, going before to judgment; and some men they follow after." (1 Tim. 5:24.)

But even now our sins find us out. Memory, that plastic piece of wax upon which everything is recorded, and from which nothing can be erased, brings before us our sin, and conscience, which the Greeks called the whisper of God down the aisles of a man's soul, says, "Thou art the man." Herod, told of the mighty works of Jesus, cried in alarm as memory and conscience did their work, "It is John the Baptist risen from the dead," and he trembled with fear. Nothing pierces one and leads to despair like an accusing conscience. Many a man with no other accuser has cried out, "My God! I am found out at last!"

Deadly Virus of Sin.

Walking down our streets are many who by their halting steps and pallid countenances verify the text. Fair once was the body God gave them, sweet and clean, but alas! The deadly virus of sin has poured its foulness through the blood and now they are wrecks physically. Sin has found them out in their bodies, which God intended not for sin, but for temples of the Holy Spirit.

But sad as it is to see a body wrecked by sin, infinitely sadder is it to see a ruined soul. For sin sends its deadly virus deeper than the body, it sends it into one's moral being. There is the place where sin finds one out. Conscience and memory may fail to do their work now, and perchance the body may escape the defilement of sin, but not so the soul. Sin there is inextinguishable. It makes us what we are. It has wrought death within, and unless we avail ourselves of the grace of God, we shall because of it die eternally.

But God has a way of escape; it is through his son Jesus Christ upon whom he laid the iniquity of us all. He is the only way, "for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." (Acts 4:12.) How then shall we escape being found out by our sin if we neglect so great a salvation which God by his grace has provided?

Children Cry for Fletcher's

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

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The KITCHEN
CABINET

We never know how much one loves till we know how much he is willing to endure and suffer for us; and it is the suffering element that measures love.—Henry Ward Beecher.

SOME COMPANY DISHES.

When entertaining a few guests, a few dishes out of the ordinary are always enjoyed.

Mashed Chops.—Roll and mash four medium-sized potatoes, beat until light, season, add the yolk of one egg and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Broll ten chops on

one side for five minutes, turn and sear on the other side. Heap the potatoes on the broiled chops in tinymounds, dip in egg, roll in crumbs and fry in deep fat. Serve with a garnish of peas.

Oyster Cocktails in Peppers.—Cut the stem ends from green peppers, remove the seeds and stand the peppers in a dish of chopped ice. Put in four tablespoonfuls of tomato catsup, two of lemon juice, a dash of tabasco, salt and pepper and five nice, fat oysters.

Anchovy Canapes.—Mash three anchovies, add a teaspoonful of onion juice, the yolk of a hard-cooked egg, a dash of pepper and a tablespoonful of olive oil. Cut rounds of brown bread, toast them quickly, spread with soft butter, and then with the anchovy mixture. Garnish with sliced, stuffed olives, and the white of the egg, put through a fruit press. Serve on a hot plate.

Cream Cheese in Green Peppers.—Cut the stem ends from two or three green peppers and fill with good seasoned cream cheese, adding cream, salt, pepper, chopped chives or onion; fill the peppers after removing the seeds and white pulp, press the mixture into the peppers firmly and allow them to stand for a few hours on ice to get firm. When ready to serve, cut in quarter-inch slices, using a sharp knife. Serve on an individual plate with a cracker for the after-dinner coffee. This may be used on lettuce with a salad dressing, making a pretty as well as a satisfying salad.

Cauliflower in Tomatoes.—Peel six tomatoes, cut off the stem ends and scoop out the seeds. Fill the tomatoes with bits of cold boiled cauliflower, add French dressing, put in a tablespoonful of catsup in the middle of each; serve on lettuce leaves as a salad.

Nellie Maxwell

FARMS

No. 1014. Here is a farm of 135 acres with 23 head of stock, 2 horses, 2 hogs and few hens. All crops and good set of farming tools, wagons, sleighs and harnesses. All in good condition. Is pleasantly situated on main road, 3 miles to progressive railroad town. Well water at house and barn. 1-2 story house, 24x30, with all, 18x24, 10 rooms, pantry and bath. All nicely finished. Piazza. Screens and storm windows. Stock barn 40x80, with lean-to for stable arranged for 20 head and 4 horse stalls, silo, double-boarded, good repair. 400 sugar trees, rigged with galvanized covered buckets. Sugar house 16x24, good equipment. This is a good farm and can be bought at reasonable terms. Price \$6000.

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Estate of Herschel N. Waite

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Lamoille, Commissioner, to receive, examine, and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Herschel N. Waite, late of Johnson, in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purposes aforesaid at the home of Miss Grace Waite in the town of Johnson, in said District, on the 15th day of June and 28th day of November next, from 10 o'clock p. m. until 3 o'clock p. m. on each of said days, and that six months from the 28th day of May, A. D. 1917, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claim to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Johnson, Vt., this 11th day of June, A. D. 1917.

E. H. SHERWIN,
K. H. ROYCE,
Commissioners.

Estate of Norman S. Thomas

State of Vermont—District of Lamoille, ss.

The Honorable Probate Court for the District aforesaid.

To all persons interested in the estate of Norman S. Thomas, late of Morrisville, in said District, deceased:

GREETING:
At a Probate Court, holden at Hyde Park, within and for said district, on the 13th day of June A. D. 1917, an instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Norman S. Thomas, late of Morrisville, in said District, deceased, was presented to the Court aforesaid for Probate.

And it is ordered by said Court that the 2nd day of July, A. D. 1917, at the Probate Office, in said Hyde Park, be assigned for proving said instrument; and that notice thereof be given to all persons concerned by publishing this order three weeks successively in the NEWS AND CITIZEN, a newspaper circulating in that vicinity, in said district, previous to the time appointed.

Therefore, you are hereby notified to appear before said Court, at the time and place aforesaid, and contest the probate of said Will, if you have cause.

Given under my hand at Hyde Park, in said district, this 13th day of June, 1917.

NOYES G. WOOD, Judge.

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OF THE

NEW YORK WORLD

IN 1917

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. The great war in Europe is now half-way into its third year, and, whether peace be at hand or yet be far off, it and the events to follow it are sure to be of absorbing interest for many a month to come.

These are world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent can ignore such issues.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 136 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and NEWS AND CITIZEN together for one year for \$2.00.

The regular subscription price of the papers is \$2.25.

Asbestos.

Cape province is said to contain the largest asbestos-bearing areas in the world.